22/06/2020 Day of the End



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Day of the End











Chapter 1 by Emily

The alarm is quiet, I almost don't hear it. It's 3 in the morning, all I want to do is sleep...but I can't. I have to go. There's a law that says if I don't, I'll be exiled. Cast out of the city walls that protect me and my friends. But would they really? The outside is so dangerous, so deadly, the sickness will definitely get me if I leave.

Instead of sulking over how tired I am, I tumble out of bed and go to the shower. Once I am all clean and dressed, it's off to work, no time for breakfast. Walking through the crowded city streets with the cars flying above us no longer seems as terrifying as when they first introduced the contraptions. Everyone who didn't own one, or I should say couldn't afford one, was forced to walk since they were still working on flying public transport.

As I walk into my large work building and go downstairs to the designing room, I notice that the new secretary is is staring right at me. She seems pretty, but she's only fourteen, whereas I am nineteen and too old for her. I give a small wave of my hand to her and she quickly looks away, back to her computer.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



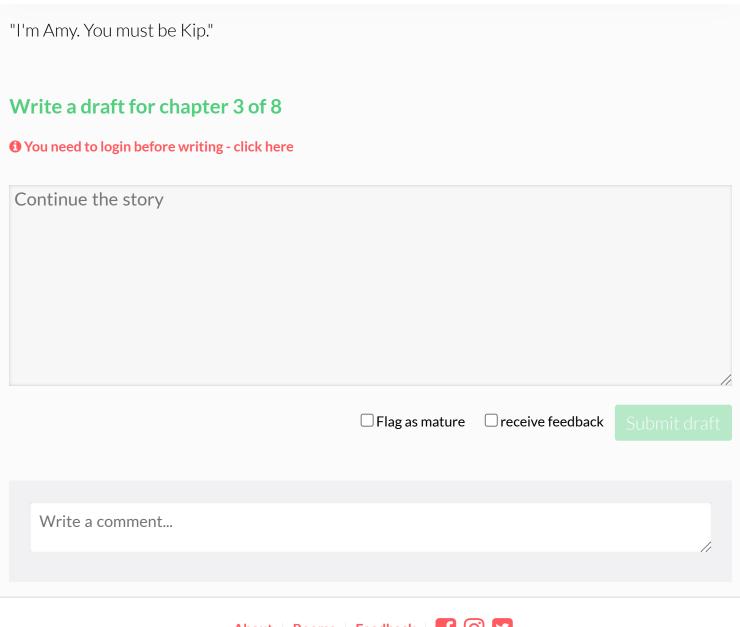
I'm at the design table, tools in hand. Holosketching away. Same as every day. A public building. Designing the atrium at the moment. I refer to the manual of Best Practice for Governmental Design to assure myself that I have included the appropriate number and size of plants. The colour scheme is easy: The People's Greys.

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